

.....We're not Alone.....

Horror Story

On a far away planet in another solar system, a man lays unconscious on the planets rocky terrain near death. The man was wearing a military hairstyle and uniform. His helmet was off and he was breathing in a toxic gas every second. His arms had scratches all over them probably from falling on the rocks which were sharp like knives. If only he could get to his rocket which was only metres away. The hazy air made it almost impossible to see very far. There was a chillingly cold wind that brought the hairs on your arms and legs up.

Suddenly a short distance away a figure appeared and approached at a fast pace. The haze was making it difficult to see the creature. Footsteps grew louder and louder as the thing got closer and closer. This figure appeared to be another human and seemed very helpful. He read the man's badge and it read Captain Jordan Ray. So he picked him up and carried him on to the nearby spaceship. "Don't worry man, I'll save you."

Within hours Jordan had made a full recovery with the man's help. The two men talked for a while and had their meals."so sup?" "The sky," Jordan replied. The man sighed "huhhh." Still suspicious Jordan left in search of nearby water sources on the dusty planet. He came across a large cave that was eerily dark. Jordan anxiously entered shining his bright torch around.

Inside the cave was creepy; Jordan sensed that someone was watching him. He could feel their eyes burning a hole through the back of his head. Noises came from further into the cave; it was a wet sound like a water bed when you jump on it. Jordan pursued and didn't find anything for hours. Jordan started to hear voices in his head. They were making him crazy, felt like tearing his eyes out. They were just whispering low enough so he couldn't hear. He felt dizzy and like the walls were closing in. The voices grew louder and Jordan became more distressed. Then a large crash came down startling Jordan. The wet sound came closer and closer. "Blurrghhh," came a sound from the back of the cave.

Out of nowhere a slimy green life form attacked jumping all over Jordan. A thick ooze of slime washed all over Jordan. It was a revolting smell like the inside of a boot. An arm flopped over his shoulder. A fierce struggle broke out between the two with Jordan getting the first few punches in. "Get off me you darn beast." The alien slid away into the darkness. Seconds later it attacked again with its arm glowing. "shwoshsshswshs." It attached to

Jordan and the something strange happened, Jordan was tired and felt sapped of his energy. He collapsed heavily to the ground.

The next day Jordan woke up in the same spot as he did the first time. But one minor detail had affected him, he did not remember anything. Confused as to what had happened he got on board the rocket and left the planet. He made himself a coffee and went to the toilet. When he got back he got into his seat and directed his way home. Although he was unable to find his coffee ever again.

By Matt Sullivan